



Inciter

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IN° 12 10020

Hot letters

Fine
galleries
of girls

And more...

Editor's Notes

We come to issue number
12.

We receive suggestions and special requests from several of our readers, so from now on you can enjoy the new Inciter Magazine under the name of ITR Magazine.

We will have artistic photographers, beautiful models and a whole range of galleries for your enjoyment.

We open our mailboxes for hot letters, which will accompany our editions.

I hope you are happy with
this magazine.





















Lesbian converted

From a very young age I liked women, I knew it before I learned to write, I felt a disastrous rejection of men.

While women awoke in me tenderness, desire, interest, and other positive feelings; the men gave me laughter, and general displeasures.

And the general paradox, why do I need a penis if the orgasm is in the clitoris? This question has been the mainstay of my life.

For 4 years I started to visit Laura, a beautiful and sensual model that I met at a work meeting, she is a lesbian, even if she doesn't seem like it.

Our relationship flourished like any other, with promises, fidelity and jealousy, orgasms and kisses.

However, a few months ago I was at an office party, on the beach, the boss was having a few drinks and all the boys a little drunk, regularly I am in the group of male drinkers.

The whole night was just partying, partying, until at dawn everyone already very drunk, only the boss and I were left standing.

Suddenly and in a very respectful way, this conquering and tricky guy managed to enter my lesbian mind and between jokes, we managed to talk about sex, I do not know if out of curiosity or plans, I ended up explaining to him how lesbian sex worked and others.

With great respect, tact, style and elegance, without touching me this man managed to excite me.

We went to the room and between drinks he began to give me oral sex, delicious I always like it, when it was time to penetrate me, this guy was soft and calm, very understanding (I think this helped me). When all his penis was inside me, I felt a delicious sensation, it began to move, like the horses in the mares, and I confess that I had never gotten so wet the orgasm was tremendous.

I do not deny I liked it, but you will know that a lifetime of lesbian does not go to waste for a night of sex.

The taste was so much that we had sex about 5 times more, the most brazen, I felt like an explorer, I felt as if my vagina was broken, and I liked this.

All this further fueled my doubts.

The next thing was to start testing with more men, and as bad as that delicious feeling of feeling how my vagina breaks, how wild and animal it was, made me understand that I am not a lesbian, and that I wanted to have sex with men.

Not that I have a boyfriend, but I do have a friend for sex, and I think I'm a converted lesbian.





















Sex dolls for women, defects.

Hello readers, a few months ago I wrote to the Inciter Magazine mailbox, about sex dolls, virtual sex and others, I want to share with you what sex with sex dolls has been for women, categorized as hyper-realistic.

It all started, because my boyfriend went long periods for work, sometimes he spent 3 months alone, with vibrators that tire. At some point I began to see that there are hyper-reality dolls, which very accurately mimic the body of a very handsome man.

It really is an attraction to the imagination and I am going to give you the description of how the first impressions were. previously I clarify to you, that the model in the following description is luxurious and has the most human characteristics, skin conditioning and an exquisite sexual member.

The box arrived in sophisticated packaging, very calm and nobody could really know that it is a giant and succulent sex toy.

I read the instructions, which refer to modes of use, care with fire and chemical substances, among other recommendations.

And with all the knowledge, I was ready to try and use to orgasm, as the manufacturer promises.

Really if I let the mind fly I can entertain and excite myself with the masculine perfection that this artificial body has, so I touched it and tasted a lot.

The truth is that the activity of arousing touched me, as if I did not have the doll, in a normal way, watching porn and I began to rub my clitoris until I wet my vagina and now if I go for the hyper-real toy.

I put him on my bed, lying on his back, arranged his penis in a natural direction, then I climbed on top and inserted it into my vagina, to live an experience by steps, I felt how my wet vagina reacted, in a softer and more natural way than a conventional dildo. Its size is somewhat long, so it made me feel some pain.

Now I started the game to move, and in the first few minutes concentrating on this perfect artificial man, with the good friction in my wet vagina I managed to achieve an orgasm. I would not say that it is the best, but if an orgasm.

I had this same practice accommodating him in a seat and I leaning on top of him, I also stood him up and nailed him to my side.

Let's say the first month was a good partner for sex games, some orgasms and helping my wet vagina.

But there is a point of analysis after use, at first you focus on its exquisite masculine details, but after a while concentrating on it, it does not allow your imagination to drive you to arousal to orgasm.

So now the object of your excitement (the doll and not your creative mind), are what govern your sexual drive.

This seems a positive thing, but with the passage of time, you see that it is a figure without sense, heat or movement, that does not express anything, and your object of excitement automatically becomes an object of fear.

Literally, the cold doll scares you instead of exciting you, and I'm sorry, but my vagina doesn't get wet with fear.

Do a little research, with a professional in psychology, who tells me, that basically the brain persists figures without movement or heat as objects, and has perceived this for years, so you cannot be fooled in a few days of lust .

Finally, I tried my USD6000 doll, but no, my vagina and my mind already wanted it.

So I went back to conventional methods, sexting, porn, jerking off in the shower, and leaving my orgasms to the imagination.

Today the hyper-realistic doll is in a box in my closet.





















Adventures of a sugar daddy

I am Ivan, I am 52 years old, of which 19 I was in a bad marriage with an old magazine model.

The most sensual and hot girl you can imagine, but a real damn nightmare.

I grew up in a family, not poor but hardly with what was necessary, so from a very young age I had to work, and I was always very fond of the most delicious women, of the thin, of the great body, of the best of the best.

So when I started to knead my wealth, the first thing I did was marry the fashionable girl, an exquisite goddess, desired by everyone, and now and forever I was in my bed. Although realistically that bores and tires, and then with the children, the problems, the fights, they no longer make me want to put my penis in that vagina, that's why we divorced, it was the best determination of my life.

The first thing I did was a mega party, inviting old friends and colleagues, enjoying themselves as teenagers, with madness and now that I am rich, doing everything in a big way.

My initial surprise is that all my old friends had girlfriends, 20 years old, 22 years old, well all very young, it is normal that when there is money there are women, until in a conversation I learned that these little magazine model ladies are called sugar baby

The thing is very simple, you invest money in your lifestyle, and you enjoy it as a fun sex toy.

Hey, I'm addicted to fine women and models, I have a lot of money, I think this is for me.

My head flew, when I had one, which had been presented to me by the baby of one of my best friends, this girl is the best sex in the world, we had fun, and we enjoyed life as children. This feeling attracted me so much that I now have 4 babies, my money maintains their lifestyle and their bodies maintain mine.

If I want oral, anal, vaginal sex, I want something dirty, to do it in public or whatever, they are going to be there indulging what my appetite wants.

If I want to travel, party, be ostentatious, they are there, I can do whatever I want, and I never receive a claim, I must give explanations, I think this concept is the evolution of human desire.

This is what they want, this is what we want, everything was revealed and now it is real, so we live without ties or more faces, living as our instinct leads us to live.





















New narrow vagina

About a year ago I had a vaginoplasty, it is an aesthetic process, which consists of filling the walls of the vagina with fat from your body.

Additionally, it consists of cooking the walls of the vagina with special threads to make it narrower.

It really hurts, but I can say it was worth it.

The friction in my vagina makes the lubrication higher when they penetrate me, since there is a higher degree of excitement.

As for my partner, the same friction makes his sensation finer and more special, that is, he gets it in and feels that it gets him into something that sucks him.

Your day to day continues in a normal and daily way, you can exercise, you can dance, and have a lot of sex, there are no contraindications.

I sincerely suggest doing it to you, the new sexual experience you will experience, will give new life to your sexuality, and with good sex many other positive things come.

What you should keep in mind is that over the years, and the use of your vagina, you may require another procedure in the future.

I insist, a second procedure is worth it, if you enjoy sex a lot.

Go to a trustworthy healthcare professional and find out about your vaginoplasty.











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magazine

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